

## Poetry.

### "Old Aunt Hannah."

The following lines are from a volume of  
Poems by Dr. W. H. Holcombe, of La., re-  
cently published in admirable style by Ma-  
son Brothers, New York.

Let's wait a little longer, Tom!  
Before we start our parting;  
Let's wait for old Aunt Hannah's smile,  
'Till she has broken her heart.  
Look at her in the corner there,  
Her head as white as snow,  
The last leaf of the good old tree—  
We cannot leave her so.  
In this old mansion she was born,  
Her joys and griefs were here;  
How well she loved and nursed us all  
Through many a changing year!  
See how she smiles at the fire,  
And whispers something low;  
She's thinking of our Christmas times  
O, long and long ago!  
Beside your crumpled garden wall  
Our gallant father lies.  
Our good old mother at his side—  
Aunt Hannah stood their eyes!  
She was the playmate of them both,  
Some fifty years ago—  
To leave these dear old graves behind  
'Till she has broken her heart, I know.  
When the old soldier paroled him out  
His treasure great and small,  
Aunt Hannah he would give to him,  
He gave her to us all.  
We hid his good sword on his breast,  
For he had changed us so—  
What old Aunt Hannah kept in store—  
Ah! Tom, we cannot part.  
Her falling words will soon be out,  
The kindly word come,  
And lead the good old faithful soul  
To our Master's home.  
And when we've buried her simple grave,  
And dropped a tear or so,  
We'll turn the corner of the post,  
And onward go to glory.

## Miscellaneous.

### The Broken Heart.

BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

With true affection, but 'twas not  
With care, that like the caterpillar, eats  
The leaves of spring's sweetest book, the rose.

It is a common practice, with those  
who have outlived the susceptibility  
of the early feeling, or have been  
brought up in the gay heartlessness of  
dissipated life, to laugh at all love sto-  
ries, and to treat the tales of roman-  
tic passion, as mere fictions of novel-  
lists and poets.—My observations on  
human nature have induced me to  
think otherwise. They have convinced  
me, that however the surface of the  
character may be chilled and frozen  
by the cares of the world, or culti-  
vated by mere smiles by the arts of so-  
ciety, still there are dormant fires  
lurking in the depths of the coldest  
bosom, which, when once enkindled,  
become impetuous, and are sometimes  
desolating in their effect. Indeed I  
am a true believer in the blind deity,  
and go to the full extent of his doc-  
trines. Shall I confess it? I believe  
in broken hearts, and the possibility  
of dying of disappointed love! I do  
not, however, consider it a malady of  
often fatal to my own sex; but I firmly  
believe that it withers down many a  
love y woman into an early grave.

Man is the creature of interest and  
ambition. His nature leads him forth  
in the bustle and struggle of the world.  
Love is but the embellishment of his  
early life, or a song piped in the in-  
tervals of the early acts. He seeks for  
fame, for fortune, for space in the  
world's thought and dominion over  
his fellow-men. But a woman's whole  
life is a history of the affections. The  
heart is her world; it is there her am-  
bition strives for empire—it is there  
her avarice seeks for hidden treasures.  
She sends forth her sympathies on ad-  
venture, she embarks her whole soul  
in the traffic of affection; and if ship-  
wrecked, her case is hopeless—for it  
is the bankruptcy of the heart.

To a man the disappointments of  
love may cause some bitter pangs; it  
wounds some feeling of tenderness—it  
blasts some prospects of felicity. But  
he is an active being; he may dissi-  
pate the thoughts in the whirl of var-  
ied occupation, or may plunge into the  
tide of pleasure; or, if the scene of  
disappointment be too full of pain-  
ful associations, he can shift his abode  
at will, and, taking as it were, the  
wings of the morning, can fly to the  
utmost parts of the earth, and be  
at rest.

But woman's is comparatively a  
fixed, a secluded, and a meditative  
life. She is more the companion of  
her own thoughts and feelings, and if  
they are turned to ministers of sorrow,  
where shall we look for consolation?  
Her lot is to be wooed and won; and  
if unhappy in her love, her heart is  
like some fortress that has been cap-  
tured, and sacked, and abandoned, and  
left desolate.

How many bright eyes grow dim!  
how many soft cheeks grow pale! how  
many lovely forms fade away into the  
tomb, and none can tell the cause that  
blighted their loveliness! As the dove  
will clasp its wings to its side, and  
cover and conceal the arrow that is  
preying on its vitals—so it is the na-  
ture of woman to hide from the world  
the pang of wounded affection. The  
love of a delicate female is always shy  
and silent. Even when fortunate, she  
scarcely breathes it to herself; but  
when otherwise, she buries it in the  
recess of her heart, and there lets it  
cover and brood among the ruins of

her peace. With her the desire of  
her heart has failed—the great charm  
of existence is at an end. She neg-  
lects all the cheerful exercise which  
gladdens the spirits, and quickened  
the pulses, and sent the tide of life  
in healthful currents through the veins.  
Her rest is broken; the sweet refresh-  
ment of sleep is poisoned by melan-  
choly dream; "dry sorrow drinks her  
blood," until her enfeebled frame sinks  
under the slightest external injury.  
Look for her after a little while, and  
you find friendship weeping over her  
untimely grave, and wondering that  
one who but lately glowed with all the  
radiance of both health and beauty  
should so speedily be brought down to  
darkness and the worm. You will be  
told of some wintry chill, some casual  
disposition that laid her low.—But  
no one knows the mental malady which  
previously sapped her strength, and  
made her so easy a prey to the spoiler.

She is like some tender tree, the  
pride and beauty of the grove, grace-  
ful in its form, bright in its foliage,  
but with the worm preying at its heart.  
We find it suddenly withering, when  
it should be most fresh and luxuriant.  
We see it dropping its branches to the  
earth, leaf by leaf, until wasted and  
perished away, it falls as in the still-  
ness of the forest, and as we strive  
in vain to recollect the blast of the thun-  
derbolt that could have smitten it with  
decay.

I have seen many instances of wo-  
men running to waste and self-neglect,  
and disappearing gradually from the  
earth, almost as if they had been en-  
haled to heaven, and have repeatedly  
fancied that I could trace their deaths  
through the various declensions of  
colds, consumptions, debility, languor,  
melancholy, until I reach the first  
symptoms of disappointed love. But  
an instance of the kind was lately told  
me. The circumstances are well  
known in the country where they hap-  
pened, and I shall but give them in  
the manner in which they were related.

Every one must recollect the tragical  
story of Emmett, the Irish patri-  
ot. It was too touching to be easily  
forgotten. During the troubles in  
Ireland, he was tried, condemned and  
executed, on a charge of treason. His  
fate made deep an impression on public  
sympathy. He was so young, so  
intelligent, generous; so brave, so  
everything that we are apt to like in  
a young man. His conduct under  
trial, too was so lofty and intrepid.  
The noble indignation with which he  
repelled the charge of treason against  
his name, and pathetic appeal to  
posterity, in the hopeless hour of con-  
demnation. All these entered deeply  
into every generous bosom, and even  
his enemies lamented the stern policy  
that dictated his execution.

But there was one heart whose an-  
guish it would be impossible to de-  
scribe. In happier days and fairer  
fortunes he had won the affections of  
a beautiful and interesting girl, the  
daughter of a celebrated Irish barrister.  
She loved him with disinterested  
fervor of woman's first and early love.  
When every worldly maxim arrayed  
itself against him, when blasted in for-  
tune and disgrace and danger dark-  
ened around his name, she loved him  
the more ardently for his sufferings.  
If then his fate could awaken even the  
sympathy of his foes, what must have  
been the agony of her whose soul was  
occupied by his image? Let those  
tell who have had the portals of the  
tomb suddenly closed between them  
and the being whom they most loved  
on earth—who have sat at the thresh-  
old as one shut out in a cold and lone-  
ly world, from whence all that was  
most lovely and loving have disap-  
peared.

But then the horrors of such a grave  
so frightful, so dishonored; there was  
nothing for memory to dwell on that  
could soothe the pang of separation;  
none of those tender though melan-  
choly circumstances, which endear the  
scene, nothing to melt sorrow into  
those blessed tears, sent like the dews  
of heaven, to revive the heart in the  
anguish of the parting hour.

To render her situation more deso-  
late, she had incurred her father's dis-  
pleasure by her unfortunate attach-  
ment, and was an exile from her pa-  
rental roof. But could the sympathy  
and kindly offices of friends have  
reached a spirit so shocked and driven  
by horror, she should have experi-  
enced no want of consolation, for the  
Irish are a people of quick and gen-  
erous sensibilities.

The most delicate and cherished at-  
tentions were paid her by families of  
wealth and distinction. By all kind  
of occupations and amusements to dis-  
sipate her grief, and win her from the  
tragic story of her love. But all in  
vain. There are some strokes of cala-  
mity which sear the soul and tear the  
heart—which penetrate the vital seat of  
happiness and blast it, never again to  
put forth bud or blossom. She never  
objected to frequent the haunts of plea-  
sure, but she was as much alone there  
as the depths of solitude. Walking  
about in a sad reverie, apparently un-  
conscious of the world around her, she  
carried within her an inward woe that  
mocked all the blandishments of friend-

ship, and heeded not the charmer,  
charmed he ever so wisely.

The person who told me her story  
had seen her at a masquerade. There  
can be no exhibition for far-gone  
wretchedness, more striking and pain-  
ful than to meet in such a scene. To  
find it wandering like a spectre, love-  
ly and joyless, where all around is gay  
—to see it dressed out in the trappings  
of mirth, and looking so wan and woe-  
begone, as if it had tried in vain to  
cheat the poor heart in a momentary  
forgetfulness of sorrow. After strol-  
ling through the splendid rooms and  
giddy crowd with an air of utter ab-  
straction she sat herself down on the  
steps of the orchestra, and looking  
about for some time with a vacant air  
that showed her insensibility to the  
gay scene, she began, with the capri-  
ciousness of a sickly heart, to war-  
ble a plaintive air. She had an ex-  
quisite voice, but on this occasion it  
was so simple, so touching—it breathed  
forth such a soul of wretchedness, that  
she drew a crowd, mute and silent,  
around her, and melted every one into  
tears.

The story of one so true and tender  
could not but excite in a country re-  
markable for enthusiasm and interest.  
It completely won the heart of a brave  
officer, who paid his address to her,  
and thought that she so true to the  
dead could not but prove affectionate  
to the living; she declined his atten-  
tion, for her thoughts were irrecover-  
ably engrossed with the memory of her  
former lover. He however persisted in  
his suit. He solicited not her ten-  
derness, but her esteem. He was as-  
sisted by her convictions of his worth,  
and her sense of her own destitution  
and dependent situation, for she was  
existing under the kindness of friends.  
In a word he at length succeeded in  
gaining her hand, though with the  
solemn assurance that her heart was  
unalterably another's.

He took her with him to Sicily, hop-  
ing a change of scene might wear out  
a memory of early woe. She was an  
amiable and exemplary wife, and made  
an effort to be a happy one. But no-  
thing could cure the silent and devour-  
ing melancholy that had entered into  
her very soul. She wasted away in a  
slow but hopeless decline, and at  
length sunk into the grave, the victim  
of a broken heart.

It was on her that Moore, the dis-  
tinguished Irish poet, composed the  
following lines:

"She is far from the land where her young  
heart sleeps,  
And loaves around her are sighing;  
But coldly she turns from their gaze and  
weeps.  
For her heart in her grave is lying.  
She sings the wild songs of her dear native  
plains,  
Every note which he loved awaking—  
Ah! little they think who delight in her  
strains,  
How the heart of the minstrel is breaking.  
He had lived for his love, for his country he  
died;  
They were all that life had entwined him;  
Nor soon shall the tears of his country be  
dried;  
Nor long will his love stay behind him.  
Oh, make her a grave where the anubams  
rest,  
When they promise a glorious morrow;  
They'll shine over her sleep like a smile from  
the west,  
From her own loved island of sorrow!"

### The Curiosities of Coral.

Coral, like sponge, is one of those  
common things about which the major-  
ity of people know very little. The  
following particulars, therefore, will  
be of interest to a large class  
of readers:

Coral is the work of that infinites-  
imally small and laboriously industri-  
ous family, the polypes. Just as men  
are best known by their doings, so are  
these polypes best known by their  
works. These are spread over all  
parts of the world. They are built  
up from the bed of the ocean, and  
form habitable islands as well as dan-  
gerous reefs. A portion even of our  
own country is based on a foundation  
of coral, and many of the tropical  
islands rest entirely on masses of cor-  
al rock. The order and regularity  
with which these vast accumulations  
of solid matter are constructed by  
means so apparently inadequate to the  
end, are no less astonishing than the  
amazing number of such masses which  
are known to exist.

Coral formations occur chiefly in  
the Pacific, the Indian Ocean, and  
around New Holland, they are produc-  
ed by various species of polypes, known  
as *Sclerophylla*, *Millipora*, and *Tubipora*.  
The navigation of the seas in which  
they abound is rendered continually  
more difficult by the incessant labor  
of these animals. The immense height  
of the reefs may be estimated by the  
fact that within a short distance of  
them there are no sounding to the  
depth of several hundred fathoms.—  
These zoophyte builders have laid the  
foundation of their structures deep  
and strong, and by the minute but  
combined labor of millions they have  
built up their reefs to the very surface  
of the water. The ridge of reef hav-  
ing reached such a height that it re-  
mains almost dry at low water mark,  
the polypes cease from building high-  
er. On these foundations islands are  
formed, vegetation is produced, and  
man establishes a home. Of their  
gradual development, an interesting

account is given by an eminent trav-  
eler. After describing the work of  
the polypes, he says:

"Sea-shells, fragments of corals,  
sea hedge, hog shells and their  
broken off prickles, are united by the  
burning sun, through the medium of  
the cementing calcareous sand which  
has arisen from the pulverization of  
the above mentioned shells, into one  
whole or solid stone which strength-  
ened by the continual throwing up of  
the new materials, gradually increase in  
thickness till it becomes at last so  
high, that it is covered only during  
some seasons of the year by the high  
tides. The heat of the sun so pene-  
trates the mass of stone when it is  
day, that it splits in many places and  
breaks off in flakes. These flakes so  
separated, are raised one upon another  
by the waves at the time of high wa-  
ter. The always active surf throws  
blocks of coral (frequently of a fathom  
in length, and three or four feet thick),  
and shells of marine animals between  
and upon the foundation stones; after  
this, calcareous sand lies undisturbed,  
and offers to the seeds and trees or  
plants, cast upon it by the waves, a  
soil upon which they rapidly grow to  
overshadow its dazzling white surface.  
Entire trunks of trees, which are car-  
ried by the rivers from other countries  
and islands, find here at length a rest-  
ing place after their long wandering.  
With these come some small animals,  
such as lizards and insects as the first  
inhabitants. Even before the trees  
form a wood, the real sea birds nestle  
here; strayed land birds take refuge  
in the bushes; and at a much later pe-  
riod, when the work has been long since  
completed, man also appears, builds  
his hut on the fruitful soil, formed by  
the corruption of the leaves of trees,  
and calls himself the lord and proprie-  
tor of this new creation."

There is much that is beautiful as  
well as interesting in the appearance  
of coral reef. On the coral coasts,  
where the water is bright and trans-  
parent, the effect presented by the  
submerged reefs may be easily observ-  
ed. Every variety of form, glowing  
with vivid tints, rival the floral splen-  
dor of a cultivated garden:

"The floor is of sand, like the mountain drift;  
And the pearl sheets spangle the flinty snow;  
From the coral rocks the plants lift  
Their boughs, where the tide and billows  
flow."

"The water is calm and still below.  
For the winds and waves are absent there;  
And the sands are bright as the stars that  
glow.  
In motionless fields of the upper air.  
"There, with its waving blade of green,  
The sea flag streams through the silent  
water.  
And the crimson leaf of the dulce is seen  
To blush like a banner bathed in slaughter."

### A Dog Story.

My oldest son was crossing the  
fields in the country, some distance  
from any dwelling, when he was pur-  
sued by a large and fierce dog belong-  
ing to the gentleman whose field he  
was crossing. The lad was alarmed,  
and ran for his life. He struck into a  
piece of woods, and the dog gained  
upon him, when he looked around to  
see how near the creature was and  
stumbling over a stone, he pitched off  
a precipice and broke his leg. Un-  
able to move and at the mercy of the  
beast, the poor fellow saw the dog  
coming down upon him, and expected  
to be seized and torn; when, to his  
surprise, the dog came near and per-  
ceived the boy was hurt, he instantly  
wheeled about, and went off for that  
aid which he could not render himself.

There was no one within reach of the  
child's voice, and he must have per-  
ished there, or have dragged his bro-  
ken limb along, and destroyed it so as  
to render amputation necessary, if  
the dog did not bring him help. He  
held up his leg, and it hung at a right  
angle, showing him plainly the nature  
of his misfortune, and the necessity of  
lying still. The dog went off to the  
nearest house and barked for help.—  
Unable to arrest attention, he made  
another visit of sympathy to the boy,  
and then ran to the house, there mak-  
ing such demonstrations of anxiety,  
that the family followed him to the  
place where the child lay. Now, ob-  
serve that this dog was pursuing the  
boy as an enemy; but the moment he  
saw his enemy prostrate in distress,  
his rage was turned to pity and he  
flew to his relief. Here was true feel-  
ing, and the course he pursued showed  
good judgment. He was a dog of  
heart and head. Very few men, not  
all Christians, help their enemies when  
they are down. Some do not help  
their friends when they fall. This  
dog was better than many men who  
claim to be good men. I do not say  
that he reasoned in this matter, but  
there is something in his conduct on  
this occasion that looks so much like  
the right kind of feeling and action,  
that I think it deserves to be record-  
ed to his credit. As few dogs will  
read the record I commend the exam-  
ple to all mankind for imitation.

Col. John Johnson, of Cincinnati,  
now in the 86th year of his age, is  
probably the oldest Freeman in Amer-  
ica. He has been a member in  
good standing for sixty-five years, and  
sat in the lodge presided over by Wash-  
ington. The National Intelligencer,  
in copying the above says: Col. John-  
son has been a subscriber to that pa-  
per for forty-nine years.

### The Torn Pocket.

"My dear," said Mr. Huston to his  
young wife, as he arose from the break-  
fast table, "I wish you would mend my  
overcoat pocket. The day is pleasant  
so that I can leave my coat off with-  
out inconvenience."

"Very well my love," was the reply,  
and a moment after, the front door  
closed upon the husband, who depart-  
ed to the store where he filled the place  
of a responsible clerk.

Mrs. Huston rose to attend her do-  
mestic affairs, and, occupied in them,  
soon forgot the torn pocket. About  
noon, she had finished her work, and  
having a spare hour before dinner,  
she sat down and took up a late novel.  
In this she continued to overlook the  
torn pocket, until the meal was over,  
and her husband again left the house,  
when going to look for the overcoat  
she found that he had put it on, the  
weather having grown colder.

"Oh! well, it will do to-night," said  
the wife. "I suppose he will scold when  
he finds I forgot it; but it can't be  
helped now."

Truth was, Mrs. Huston was what  
is called a "good easy woman," that is,  
she never intentionally harmed any  
one, but was only thoughtless and for-  
getful; her sins were those of omis-  
sion. She found no difficulty in dis-  
missing all uncomfortable thoughts con-  
cerning the torn pocket, and resuming  
her novel, she was soon in the mis-  
teries of the heroine.

About dusk there came a ring at  
the bell. It was a magnetic ring, as  
it were, and expressed anger and great  
tribulation, if not both. It made the  
somewhat nervous Mrs. Huston start  
with a little shriek. She stopped read-  
ing and listened.

Directly the servant opened the door  
and the step of the husband was heard,  
but heavier and quicker than usual.  
Her heart unaccountably began to  
beat faster. "Oh! dear," she said to  
herself, "what can be the matter?"  
She was not long left in doubt.—  
Her husband came at once into the  
sitting room, emotions of rage and suf-  
fering alternating perceptibly in his  
face. Frightened at a demeanor so  
unusual, the wife looked up, her lips  
parted in terror, unable to welcome  
him as usual.

"See what you have done!" cried  
Mr. Huston, passionately, taking off  
his overcoat, and turning the torn  
pocket inside out, and throwing the  
garment into the hearer's lap, "you  
have ruined me with your negligence."

"What have I done?" gasped the  
wife. "Has anything happened?"

"Anything happened? Didn't I  
tell you I was ruined? I have lost  
\$500, and been discharged because I  
lost it, and all because you didn't  
mend my pocket. Nor is it the first  
time, as you know, that you have ne-  
glected to do what you ought. You  
are always forgetting. I have often  
told you that you would rue it some  
day."

"But how did it happen? Can noth-  
ing be done?" timidly said the wife,  
after a while.

"How did it happen? In the most  
natural way possible. I had a note  
to pay for the firm in this part of the  
town. I brought the money up to din-  
ner, and upon going out, put it in my  
overcoat pocket, supposing that you  
had mended the rent. When I reach-  
ed the Bank the money was gone. It  
was then nearly three o'clock.—Almost  
frantic, I came back within a few steps  
of the doors, hoping to find the money  
on the pavement; it was madness, as  
I might have known. I looked again  
and again, asking everybody I met.  
At last I went back to the store. But  
the news had preceded me. The no-  
tary had already been there to protest  
the note; and my employers would  
not hear one word of excuse. I was  
discharged on the spot."

As he ceased speaking, he threw  
himself on a chair by the table, and  
buried his face in his hands. His dis-  
charge was indeed a terrible blow.—  
Without fortune or anything to depend  
on but his character, he saw, in the  
loss of his place, and consequent re-  
fusal of his employers to recommend  
him, a future full of disasters. And  
for what? All because his wife could  
not remember the simplest duty.

No wonder in his hour of trouble  
that he turned away from her and  
buried his face in his hands. No won-  
der that he felt angry with her, the  
author of his evil.

For a while Mrs. Huston knew not  
what to do. Tears ran down her  
cheeks, but she feared to approach her  
husband. "He will drive me away,"  
she said to herself. "But I have de-  
served it all!"

At last she ventured to approach  
him, and at last he was induced to lis-  
ten. With many tears she promised  
never to be negligent again. "It has  
been a lesson to me," said she, "which  
I will never forget."

Nor has she forgotten it. Years  
are past, and the Hustons are now  
comparatively well off, for after a  
while Mr. Huston obtained another  
situation, and finally became partner  
in the house.

But to this day, when the wife sees  
either of her daughters negligent, she  
calls the offended to her, and tells  
a warning story of the torn pocket.

Unquestionably if a man means well,  
the more he means, the better.

### A Remarkable Incident.

The Presbyterian tells the following:  
We recently heard a remarkable and  
teaching story of a little boy, the son  
of a gentleman in an adjoining county.  
His age is twelve or thirteen. He is  
an interesting, promising lad. One  
day, during the past winter, he failed  
to rise in the morning, as early as us-  
ual. At length, his father went into  
the room where he lay, and asked him  
why he did not get up? He said it  
seemed dark yet and he was waiting  
for daylight. His father retired, but  
the boy did not make his appearance  
for some time; he returned, and said  
a second time, "My son, why don't you  
get up?" He replied, "Father, is it  
daylight?" "Yes, long ago." Then,  
father, the little fellow said, "I am  
blind." And so it was. His sight  
was gone.

In a short time his father took him  
to Nashville, to get the benefit of the  
medical profession there, but none of  
the physicians could do anything for  
him, and happily made no experiment  
on his eyes. Some ladies in a family  
of his father's acquaintance, sought to  
cheer him in his affliction, and one  
night proposed to take him to the op-  
era, that he might hear the music and  
sing. He went, and was delighted.  
In the course of the performance, all  
at once he leaped up, threw his arms  
around his father's neck, and scream-  
ed with ecstasy, "Oh, father! I can  
see! I can see!" His sight had in-  
stantly returned. And since then he  
has retained it in full vigor, except  
that under excitement there is some-  
times a transient dimness of vision.—  
The case is one of a remarkable and  
singular character.

### Two Streams.

From the same Alpine mountains  
flow two rivers; the same rain and  
melted snow feed them, but each of  
these rivers follows the course it has  
traced. The one flows to the south,  
towards the sun; it crosses all the  
towns where the Greeks and Romans  
successively planted the germs of civi-  
lization, the traditions of their genius,  
and those melodious languages spoken  
by the greatest author that ever hon-  
ored humanity. The other river flows  
towards the north; it traverses the vast  
forests of the Germanic tribes from  
whom descended the Angles, the Sax-  
ons, and perhaps the Normans; it wa-  
ters cold, cloudy, industrious, resolute  
countries. One is called the Rhone;  
the other the Rhine. The one, by  
turns a rivulet and a torrent, now flow-  
ing precipitately itself through a coun-  
try filled with poetry, and its contrasts,  
beneath a blue sky, toward an azure lake  
—that glorious sea, which from the  
commencement of ages, has seen devel-  
oped on its banks all the destinies of  
humanity. The other, majestic and calm,  
bears constantly on its surface steam  
vessels, and reflecting the light on its  
long banks, shows the various build-  
ings elevated by modern industry; it  
flows into that sea, or rather canal  
junction between the ocean and the  
Baltic, separating of the ancient world  
from the modern where, perhaps some  
day must be decided the future des-  
tinies of humanity.

### The Magic Box.

A housekeeper's affairs had for a  
long time been becoming very much  
entangled, and the poor woman knew  
not what to do to get out of her diffi-  
culties. After a time she betrouth-  
ed herself of a wise old hermit, who lived  
in the neighborhood, and to him she  
repaired for advice. She related to  
him all her troubles, saying—  
"Things go on badly enough; noth-  
ing prospers in doors; pray, sir, can  
you not devise some remedy for my  
misfortunes?"

The hermit—a shrewd, rosy old man  
—told her to wait, and retiring to an  
inner chamber of his cell after a short  
time he brought out a curious looking  
box, carefully tied up.

"Take this," said he, "and keep it for  
one year; but you must, three times  
a day and three times a night, carry  
it into the kitchen, the cellar and the  
stable, and set it down in each corner.  
I answer for it, that shortly you will  
find things improve. But be sure at  
the end of the year to bring back the  
box. Now, farewell."

The good woman received the box  
with many thanks and bore it care-  
fully home. The next day, as she was  
carrying it into the cellar, she met a  
servant who had been secretly draw-  
ing a pitcher of beer. As she went a  
little later into the kitchen she found  
a maid taking a supper of omelets.—  
In the stable she discovered, deep in  
the mire, the best cow standing, and  
the horse, uncurried, had hay instead  
of oats. So every day she discovered  
and corrected some new faults.

At the end of the year she, faithful  
to her promise, carried the magic box  
to the hermit, and besought him to al-  
low her to keep it, as it had a most  
wonderful effect.

"Only let me keep it one year long-  
er, and I am sure all will be remedied."  
The hermit smiled and replied: "I  
cannot allow you to keep the box, but  
the secret within you shall have."

He opened the box, and lo! it con-  
tained nothing but a slip of paper, on  
which was written a couplet:

"Would you thrive most prosperously,  
You must every corner see."

### A Frightful Outrage.

We have rarely heard of a more dis-  
tasteful and heinous outrage, than the  
one perpetrated yesterday, eight miles  
above this place, and two miles above  
Russellville, in Hawkins county. It  
seems that a man, of rather a demon,  
by the name of John Ballard, armed  
himself with a scythe blade, and start-  
ed from his home with the intention  
of murdering some person. The first  
man he encountered was a Mr. Bew-  
ley; but it appears that Bewley es-  
caped without material injury. He  
then went to the house of a Mr. Hor-  
ner, and told him he intended to kill  
him, and commenced cutting him with  
his scythe blade. Horner received  
eight severe wounds upon the head  
and other parts of his person. We are  
informed, he cannot possibly survive.  
Ballard then went to the house of a  
Mrs. Robinson; she saw him coming  
and closed the door. Ballard, how-  
ever, broke the door down, went in,  
hailed her from under the bed, and  
inflicted several severe wounds; she  
by some means escaped from him.  
Not yet satisfied, he commenced upon  
two of her children, inflicting several  
gashes upon their bodies. By this  
time, several of the neighbors collect-  
ed to take him; but Ballard swore he  
would not be taken, and started in a  
run for his home; he was hotly pur-  
sued however, and barely reached his  
house, and secreted himself in his cab-  
inet in loft, when he was fired upon through  
the cracks between the logs. There  
was a bag of cotton in his loft, which  
he used to screen himself from the  
bullets, and our informant, a gentle-  
man of veracity, says, that some sev-  
enty-five shots were fired, before he  
was killed. He stood and cursed his  
pursuers till he fell dead. His moth-  
er also stood in the yard during the  
time, swearing she would send the  
whole party to H—l before she was  
done with them.

It appears that Ballard was a de-  
perate character—addicted to strong  
drink and all kinds of dissipation. He  
was the champion of the neighborhood,  
and most men were afraid to encoun-  
ter him singlehanded. We saw him  
engaged in a row with the Irish in this  
place, some five years ago, and he  
made a party of about twenty leave  
the street. We are opposed to Lynch-  
ing a man, but in this case, there was  
no other alternative.—*Morrisville In-  
telligencer.*

### Cut This Out.

At the present season of the year,  
when dysentery and diarrhoea are pre-  
valent, it is well to have a preven-



## The Leaders of the Breckinridge Party—To What Do They Tend?

We have ever believed and still believe the masses of the democratic people honest, and even now when some of them have been deluded into the support of a sectional, irregular candidate for the Presidency against the regular national candidate we have no hard words for them. We have nothing to say against Mr. Breckinridge—we believe him to be an honest, reliable and safe man, but the greatest error of his life was the acceptance of the nomination of the *Seceders* Convention. It is a stain that will stick to his political record while he has one. He is the candidate of a sectional party whose leaders are corrupt, and whose objects are, as we will clearly show, to dissolve the Union. We say that he is a sectional candidate, and he is, for every unprejudiced man who has taken the pains to inform himself must know that Breckinridge and Lane have no supporters North but the federal office holders and those whom they can influence. Buchanan is an unwilling enemy of Douglas and would rather see the Union broken into a thousand fragments than see him President.

It is with the leaders of the Breckinridge party that we at present have to do, and to show that disunion is their cherished object we must introduce their own language.

Henry A. Wise of Va., supports Breckinridge, and in 1856 he addressed the following letter to ten of the Southern Governors:

RICHMOND, VA., Sept. 15, 1856.  
DEAR SIR:—Events are approaching which address themselves to your responsibilities and to mine as chief executives of slaveholding States. Contingencies may soon happen which would require preparation for the worst of evils to the people. Ought we not to admonish ourselves by joint counsel of the extraordinary duties which may devolve upon us from the dangers which so palpably threaten our common peace and safety? When, how, or to what extent may we act, separately or unitedly, to ward off dangers if we can, to meet them most effectually if we must?

"I propose that, as early as convenient, the Governors of Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Mississippi and Tennessee, shall assemble at Raleigh, N. C., for the purpose generally of consultation upon the state of the country, upon the best means of preserving its peace, and especially of protecting the honor and interests of the slaveholding States. I have addressed the States only having Democratic Executives, for obvious reasons.

"This should be done as early as possible, before the Presidential election, and I would suggest Monday, the 18th of October next. Will you please give me an early answer, and oblige

Yours, most truly and respectfully,  
HENRY A. WISE,  
His Excellency Thomas W. Ligon,  
Governor of Maryland."

Judge Bailey, formerly of Georgia, addressed a union meeting in Knoxville, Tennessee, last January, on which occasion, according to a Knoxville paper—

"He said, that during the Presidential contest, Governor Wise had addressed letters to all the southern governors—and that the one to the Governor of Florida had been sent him—in which Wise said that he had an army in readiness, to prevent Fremont from taking his seat if elected, and asking the cooperation of those to whom he wrote.

W. L. Yancey, of Alabama, who has been everything which a bad man could be in politics, supports the *Seceders* ticket. On the 10th of May, 1858, when the Southern Commercial Convention met in Montgomery, he delivered an address of welcome to the delegates, of which the subjoined is an extract:

"I must be allowed, at least on my behalf, to welcome you too, as but the forerunner of that far more important body; important as you evidently will be, that if justice and wrong shall continue to rule the hour and councils of the dominant section of the country, must ere long, assemble upon southern soil for the purpose of devising some measure by which not only your industrial, but your social and political relations shall be placed upon the basis of an independent sovereignty, which will have within itself a unity of soil, a unity of production, and a unity of social unity which respect and admiration of the world. \* \* \* The election of a Black Republican President will settle the question of our safety in the Union; and although the forms of the Constitution may be complied with, its vital principle will be extinguished, and the South must consent to occupy an inferior and degrading position, or seek new safeguards for her future security."

Gov. Perry, of Florida, about the same time, in a like "State paper," said:

"True, Florida, as the youngest and least populous of the southern sovereignties, can only follow in action the lead of her sisters; yet this constitutes no reason why, at a time demanding the freest conference and frankest expression among those joined by a common destiny, she should remain silent. I believe that the vision should be heard in tones not loud but deep; in face of an eternal separation from those whose wickedness and fanaticism forbid us longer to live with peace and safety. There are good grounds for the hope that some of the southern States will not consent to see the Southern Government pass into hands avowedly hostile to the South. If such is their purpose it is not unlikely that they will prepare for the emergency of the approaching Presidential election."

Gov. McWillie, of Mississippi, responded in pretty much the same spirit to that State. And in due time the Senate of South Carolina, on the 19th December, passed the following preamble and resolution, which were concurred in the House, with very slight if any alteration:

"WHEREAS, the State of South Carolina, by her Senators and Representatives, has been recommended in the *Advertiser* under the name of 'League of United Southerners,' who keeping up their old party relations on all other questions, will hold the southern issue paramount, and will influence parties, legislatures, and statesmen, I have no time to enlarge, but suggest merely.

W. L. YANCEY,  
To JAS. S. SLAUGHTER, Esq.,  
Atlanta, Georgia."

He had evidently now pretty well matured his scheme, but still held himself open to friendly suggestions. So far as the plot had gone, its diabolical excellence was never surpassed. Mr. Rufin had agreed to it, and the Montgomery *Advertiser* had taken it up and recommended it. The masses of the people who were to second and sustain the treason, were to retain their party relations on other ques-

and their property from every enemy, and that for the purpose of military preparation for any emergency, the sum of \$100,000 be appropriated for military contingencies."

Mississippi and Alabama promptly responded, and passed resolutions pledging themselves to go out of the Union in the event of the election of a Black Republican President. They stand solemnly pledged to-day to that course, and it is recollected those two States created all the trouble at Charleston. In Congress, during the last session, we had similar expressions from various southern members, of which the following are but mere specimens:

Mr. Garnett, of Virginia, said:

"You must go home to your people, and must put down this abolition spirit. You must repeat the laws which you have put into the Constitution which protects the value of our slave property along the border, for we do not mean to stay in the Union until you have converted the border States into free States, and so demoralized and enervated our strength."

"If we are successful, there is a trust, at least, of happy and better days. Keitt, of South Carolina, too, supports the *Seceders* ticket, and he urges South Carolina to leave the Union, alone, if others will not follow her, if Lincoln be elected.

Now what have the people of North Carolina to say to such disunion sentiments as these? We hear none such from the supporters of Douglas, or Bell; nor do they even come from the supporters of Lincoln. It is only by the supporters of this ticket which was nominated by the rule or ruin faction which seceded from the great national democratic party that we hear breathless a syllable about disunion. We do not hesitate to say that, as between the squatter sovereignty of Douglas and the disunion of the *Seceders* we prefer, infinitely prefer, the former.

Ponder these things, people of North Carolina, ponder these things Democrats of North Carolina, and coolly and calmly determine whether you can assist in elevating a party that looks to the dissolution of this Union as its most cherished object. We contend that nothing has happened or is likely to happen that will render a dissolution of this Union necessary, and we shall continue to oppose all parties and all men who advocate or advance any such abominable doctrine.

Legislature of North Carolina, 1860-61. Senate.

Paquotank and Perquimans—J M Whedbee, Whig.  
Camden and Currituck; B F Simmons, Democrat.  
Gates and Chowan; M L Earre, Whig.  
Northampton; J M S Rogers, Democrat.  
Hertford; J B Slaughter, Whig.  
Bertie; David Outlaw, Whig.  
Martin and Washington; J R Stubbs, Whig.  
Halifax; M C Whitaker, Democrat.  
Edgecombe and Wilson; H T Clark, Democrat.  
Pitt; E J Blount, Whig.  
Beaufort; Frederick Grist, Whig.  
Craven; N H Street, Democrat.  
Carteret and Jones; Dr M F Aren-dell, Whig.

Greene and Lenoir; J P Speight, Democrat.  
New Hanover; Eli W Hall, Democrat.  
Duplin; Dr James Dickson, Democrat.  
Onslow; L W Humphrey, Democrat.  
Bladen, Brunswick, &c. John D Taylor, Democrat.

Cumberland and Harnett; Duncan Shaw, Democrat.  
Sampson; Thomas Faison, Democrat.  
Wayne; W K Lane, Democrat.  
Johnston; J W Watson, Democrat.  
Wake; M A Bledsoe, Ad-val. Dem.

Nash; A J Taylor, Democrat.  
Franklin; W Harris, Democrat.  
Warren; T J Pitchford, Democrat.  
Granville; C H K Taylor, Democrat.  
Person; C H Winstead, Democrat.  
Orange; Josiah Turner, Jr., Whig.  
Alamance and Randolph; Jonathan Worth, Whig.

Chatham; W S Harris, Democrat.  
Moore and Montgomery; W D Dowd, Whig.  
Richmond and Roberson; Alfred Dockery, Whig.  
Anson and Union; S H Walkup, Whig.  
Guilford; John M Morehead, Whig.  
Caswell; Bedford Brown, Democrat.  
Rockingham; F K Simpson, Dem.  
Mecklenburg; John Walker, Dem.  
Cabarrus & Stanly; V C Barringer, Whig.

Rowan and Davie; Dr J G Ramsey, Whig.  
Davidson; John W Thomas, Whig.  
Stokes and Forsyth; Jesse A Waugh, Democrat.

Ashe, Surry &c. Jos. Dobson, Dem.  
Iredell, Wilkes &c. L Q Sharpe, Whig.  
Burke, McDowell &c. W W Avery, Democrat.

Lincoln, Gaston &c. Jasper Stowe, Democrat.  
Rutherford Polk &c. A W Burton, Democrat.

Buncombe, Henderson &c. Marcus Erwin, Democrat.  
Haywood, Macon &c. W H Thomas, Democrat.

Democrats 31; Whigs 19; Dem. majority 12.  
In last Senate 14. In proceeding 16.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.  
Alamance; Giles Mebane, Whig. John Tabacco, Dem.

Alexander; Dr J M Carson, Whig.  
Anson; L L Polk, E R Liles, Whigs.  
Ashe; T N Crumpler, Whig.

Burke; J H Pearson, Democrat.  
Buncombe; A S Merriam, Whig.  
Bladen; C T Davis, Democrat.

Bertie; P T Henry, Whig.—Ferguson, Dem.  
Beaufort; R S Donnell, W T Marsh, Whigs.

Brunswick; T D Meares, Whig.  
Caldwell; Dickson, Whig.  
Cabarrus; W S Harris, Whig.

Catawba; Jonas Cline, Democrat.  
Chatham; W P Taylor, R N Green, Whig.  
T Bynum, Dem.

Cherokee; G W Hayes, Whig.  
Craven; C C Clark, F E Alfred whigs.

lina delegate to the Richmond Convention at the same meeting, said:

"The South, I am sure, is not more divided than were the American colonies in the Revolution. The great feeling with us, antagonistic to resistance, is love of the Union. Yet, deplorable as I consider this sentiment, in this aspect, it is not more powerful for mischief than the loyalty of our ancestors to the British Crown. We see, however, that they who entered the struggle with no view to separation from the mother country, yet happily attained that end; and so it may be, and I trust will be, with the South. Circumstances of late have enabled me to judge of the state of sentiment in the southern States. If the delegation from Alabama, Mississippi, Florida, Texas, Louisiana and Georgia reflect the opinion of the people—and it is but fair to think they do—then there is much hope for the South."

Mr. R. Barnwell Rhett, at the same meeting said:

"Now my friends, this consolidation is culminating into the Presidential election. We have now going on a struggle; we have now, at last got the two sections of the Union pitted against each other.

"If we are successful, there is a trust, at least, of happy and better days. Keitt, of South Carolina, too, supports the *Seceders* ticket, and he urges South Carolina to leave the Union, alone, if others will not follow her, if Lincoln be elected.

Now what have the people of North Carolina to say to such disunion sentiments as these? We hear none such from the supporters of Douglas, or Bell; nor do they even come from the supporters of Lincoln. It is only by the supporters of this ticket which was nominated by the rule or ruin faction which seceded from the great national democratic party that we hear breathless a syllable about disunion. We do not hesitate to say that, as between the squatter sovereignty of Douglas and the disunion of the *Seceders* we prefer, infinitely prefer, the former.

Ponder these things, people of North Carolina, ponder these things Democrats of North Carolina, and coolly and calmly determine whether you can assist in elevating a party that looks to the dissolution of this Union as its most cherished object. We contend that nothing has happened or is likely to happen that will render a dissolution of this Union necessary, and we shall continue to oppose all parties and all men who advocate or advance any such abominable doctrine.

Cumberland & Harnett; C G Wright, J S Harrington, J C Williams, Dem.

Chowan; Small, Democrat.  
Camden; N L Williamson, Dem.

Carteret; D W Whitehurst, Whig.  
Caswell; John Kerr, S P Hill, Dem.  
Currituck; B M Baxter, Dem.

Cleveland; A G Waters, J R Logan, Democrats.  
Davidson; Lewis Haynes, E B Clark, Whigs.

Davie; Howard, whig.  
Duplin; J D Stanford, J G Branch, Democrats.

Edgecombe; R R Bridges, J S Woodward, Democrats.  
Forsyth; J F Poindexter, whig. Philip Barrow, Dem.

Franklin; W F Green, Dem.  
Gaston; J H White, Dem.  
Granville; J M Bullock, W H Jenkins, S H Canada, Dem.

Guilford; C P Mendall, C E Shober, J L Correll, Whigs.  
Green; A D Speight, Dem.  
Gates; John Boothe, Whig.

Haywood; S L Love, Dem.  
Halifax; A H Davis, W B Pope, Democrats.  
Hertford; J J Yeates, whig.

Henderson; Joseph P Jordan, whig.  
Hyde; Tilman Farrow, whig.  
Iredell; A K Sinton, A B F Gaither, whigs.

Jackson; J R Love, Democrat.  
Jones; W P Ward, Democrat.  
Johnston; W H Watson, Jas. Mitchell, Democrats.

Lenoir; J C Wooten, Dem.  
Lincoln; John F Hoke, Dem.  
Madison; John A Fagg, Dem.

Martin; Ewell, Democrat.  
McDowell; C Burgin, whig.  
Moore; Alexander Kelly, whig.  
Montgomery; E G L Barringer, whig.

Macon; D W Siler, whig.  
Mecklenburg; S W Davis, J M Potts, Democrats.

Nash; H G Williams, Dem.  
New Hanover; S J Person, Daniel Shaw, Democrats.

Northampton; M W Ransom, W W Peables, Dem's.  
Onslow; J H Foy, Dem.

Orange; H B Guthrie, W N Patterson, Whigs.  
Paquotank; J T Williams, whig.

Perquimans; N Newby, whig.  
Pitt; B G Albrighton, Churchill Perkins, whigs.

Person; Wilkinson, Dem.  
Robeson; Alex. McMillan, Eli Wishart, Democrats.

Rockingham; R Galloway and Thos. Slade, Democrats.  
Rowan; N N Fleming, N F Hall, Democrats.

Rutherford; C T N Davis, Whig, B H Badgett, Dem.  
Randolph; I H Faust, Thos L Winslows, Whigs.

Richmond; J G Blue, Whig.  
Sampson; N C Faison, Geo. W Autrey, Democrats.

Surry; H M Waugh, Dem.  
Stokes; Horatio Kallum, Dem.  
Stanly; Lafayette Genee, whig.

Tyrell; C McClesse, whig.  
Union; C Q Lemmonds, Dem.  
Wake; S H Rogers, J P H Russ w. H Moreau, dem.

Warren; J B Batchelor, W H Check, Democrats.  
Washington; C Latham, whig.

Watauga; George N Folk, whig.  
Wayne; W T Dortch, M K Crawford, Democrats.

Wilkes; A W Martin, P Horton, whigs.  
Yadkin; A C Cowles, whig.

Yancey; Bowman, whig.  
Democrats 64; Whigs 56; Democratic majority 8. In last House 44. In preceding 42.

Democratic majority on joint ballot 20.

To Corn Speculators.  
The St. Louis Evening News suggests to speculators who may be inclined to venture largely in corn for the Southern market, under the idea that there is to be a great dearth there, that it will prove a grievous delusion, and may be disastrous to their fortune. There will be scarcely enough to give healthy activity to the trade, nothing more. Missouri has planted this year, it is said, fifty per cent. more corn than ever before.—Some of it cut short, but the greatest crop ever made stands on the ground. Illinois boasts that she could feed the South for a year, and the officers of the Land Department of the Illinois Central Railroad, who have excellent facilities for the collection of data, estimate that the corn crop of Illinois this year will exceed one hundred millions of bushels. Many of the Southern papers seem inclined to distrust the reports of a scarcity of corn in that region, although it seems certain that the crop will be small.

From Washington.  
The members of the Cabinet held an informal meeting at the State Department to-day. On the 21st Communications on all important subjects were sent to the President at Bedford.

Minister McLane is here on business connected with Central Mexican affairs. It is known from the latest advices that the Liberal Government is extremely anxious to know what will be the course of the United States should there be armed intervention by several of the European powers in Mexico. The mere probability of such united action, a formal reconciliation of the Liberal and Church parties being considered unattainable, excites more than usual interest. It is further known that the Liberal Government desires the return of Mr. McLane in preference to the appointment of any person as Minister of the United States.

Little Delaware will give a tremendous majority for Bell and Everett. The editor of the Wilmington *Commonwealth* says: "Everybody everywhere has gone over to Bell and Everett. We hear nothing but Bell and Everett wherever we go."

## Iredell Express.

EUGENE E. DRAKE & SON,  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

STATESVILLE.  
FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1860.

Our Terms.  
THE "IREDELL EXPRESS" is published upon the following terms, from which there will be no deviation. Subscribers therefore will govern themselves accordingly.

1 copy one year, if paid in advance \$2.00  
If paid within 3 months 2.25  
If paid within 6 months 2.50  
If not paid till the end of the subscription year, 3.00

Nonimess of the Union Convention!

For President:  
**JOHN BELL,**  
OF TENNESSEE.

For Vice-President:  
**EDWARD EVERETT,**  
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Electors for President & Vice-President.  
For the State at Large:  
Hon. Geo. E. Badger, of Wake.  
Dr. R. K. Speed, of Pasquotank.

Districts:  
1 Dist. J. W. Hinton, of Pasquotank.  
2 do Chas. C. Clark, of Craven.

3 do O. H. Dockery, of Richmond.  
4 do L. C. Edwards, of Granville.  
5 do Alfred G. Foster, of Randolph.

6 do Henry Walser, of Davidson.  
7 do Wm. P. Bynum, of Lincoln.  
8 do Tod R. Caldwell, of Burke.

A Trip to Lenoir and Happy Valley.  
On Tuesday the 14th, in company with the groom and his blushing bride, and others to whom an invitation was extended, our humble self one of the number, we laid aside the turmoils of the office to enjoy a jaunt to Lenoir and "Happy Valley." The morning dawned in the beauty of loveliness as it can enhance the pleasures which were to strew the path of the happy couple during their journey, and we, and we, will continue until their sun of life shall go down to rise in a more blissful world.

At the appointed time, our party took passage in the commodious and palace-like coaches of the Western Railroad, to Hickory station, where, after passing away pleasantly an hour in social and merry conversation we set out by private conveyance to the romantic and beautiful town of Lenoir. Flying along the serpent-like winding of the road we could but admire the scenery of the country, through which we passed, as it was momentarily presented to view, and as quickly faded into oblivion. No one who has a taste for the handiwork of the Great Architect of the Universe, would fail to be impressed with the majesty and grandeur of the scenery in the old North State, especially in the Western portion.—Ever and anon appear the lofty peaks, covered with the verdure of summer, rearing themselves in sublimity as if to reach the blue arch, which hides the scenes of another world. Our admiration was such as cannot be described by our feeble pen, as we neared our point of destination.

On the way from the station, we were continually made to laugh at the quaint remarks of the sable driver who held the "ribbons," with the air of a Union course jockey. Jack, for that was his name, seemed to be aware of the part he was to perform for the merriment and satisfaction of his charge; and well did he succeed. Our wish, old son of Africa, that your life may ever be as merry and smooth as on that day.

About five o'clock, we reached the county seat of Caldwell, reposing calm and peaceful as a swan upon a lake of untroubled water.—Our stopping place was at the "Jones House," and we are willing to wager that there is not a more pleasant and attentive landlord in the State. Nothing was wanting to make a stranger comfortable and at home. As fitting for the occasion, our party seated themselves to as sumptuous and well displayed a table as we have ever seen.

During our stay, we visited the Davenport Female College, which occupies a beautiful situation and from the observatory of which, we beheld the king of day slowly veiling himself behind the Blue Ridge. Every thing seemed hushed as we gazed in wonder and admiration on the grand scene before us, while our heart swelled with thanks and praises to the giver and author of such a picture. The gentle breezes played in sportive glees around the spot, and we were happy.

On Friday, we made a trip to the summit of Mt. Britton; the road that leads to the top is fine, and it was made at the expense of that liberal hearted gentleman, Col. William Lenoir. We reached its crest about ten o'clock, and beheld in amazement,

"Field, stream and valley spread,  
Far as the eye could gaze,  
With Summer's beauty o'er them shed,  
And sunlight's brightest rays.

Flowers of the forest grew,  
Trees clothed in richest green;  
And brightly shined the deep blue skies,  
Over this enchanting scene."

It was our first view of sublime mountain scenery, and will remain pictured in our imagination until we shall have passed to the "Happy hunting ground," if such shall be our lot. The name, Mt. Britton, was given by a lady from Virginia, who once visited a fairy spot. After feasting to our soul's content, we retraced our steps, to partake of the good things that were prepared for the inner man, by our worthy host.

Our next visit was to "Happy Valley," the garden spot of Western Carolina. Here and there are scattered the pleasant and peaceful homes of the tillers of the soil. Among them most conspicuous, were the mansions of Col. Jones and Gen. Patterson, admirably situated and commanding a full scope of the Valley as far as the eye can reach. We made a visit to the cozy dwelling of Lloyd Jones; shall we dub you, friend J., with the handle of Major? So it shall be with us, and a truer Whig it has never been our lot to meet before. We grasped his hand in the bond of brotherhood, and bound ourselves to support the Constitution, the Union and Enforcement of the Laws. Having spent a day or so under his hospitable roof, we signified our intention to return, and with the courtesy of an Earl, he accompanied us on our way back, with the intention of having his "fun out of Drake"—and we hope he was not disappointed. Remember Major your promise, when so and so happens, to come and break crust with us.

On Wednesday morning early, we found ourselves pleasantly seated in one of D. C. Dunn's four-horse coaches, beside a fair companion, who graced the entire jaunt with her presence, chatting merrily away the tedious of a morning drive. In due time, we landed at the station, in the best of spirits and ready to take passage on the rapid homeward bound train; in a short time we were aboard and nearing home, where we arrived in health and benefited by our trip to the goodly town of Lenoir and Happy Valley.

May peace and happiness abide with the couple, who were the cause of this recreation, through life, and the members of our party often look back and dwell in pleasure on the "Days of Auld Lang Syne."

No Chance for Breckinridge or Douglas.  
It must appear perfectly manifest to every candid mind, who has paid attention to the signs of the times and the recent elections that have been held in Kentucky, Missouri, Alabama, &c., that neither Breckinridge or Douglas stands the smallest chance of an election before the people, nor will they receive votes sufficient to place either in the House.

The contest, therefore, is between Bell and Lincoln, and every southern vote which may be cast for the Squatter Sovereignty candidates, Breckinridge and Douglas, will aid Lincoln to triumph over Mr. Bell and the rights of the South.

We warn the people of North Carolina, of the South, not to aid in electing a Black Republican by voting for either Breckinridge or Douglas. The only candidate now in the field, who stands any chance to defeat Lincoln is John Bell, and for him let the South vote as a unit.

Mr. Bell is a Southern man, with a National reputation, and his statesmanship has been favorably known to the country for more than thirty years—the most important epochs in the legislation of the country bear the impress of his great mind; and the devotion to the South, John Bell stands without a peer.

Will Support Either, Breckinridge or Douglas.  
The Charlotte Bulletin, whose editor had fought Douglas to the bitter end, until recently, has signified its willingness to support Douglas. If a certain contingency should happen to the prospects for Mr. Breckinridge. We must confess that we had relied, drawing our inference from the Bulletin hitherto, that the peculiar advocate of South Carolina policy in North Carolina, would as soon support Lincoln as Douglas.—If we are mistaken in our notion concerning the Bulletin, the course of its editor at least reminds us of the following toast which was drunk to Mr. Van Buren some twenty years ago:

He wiles in, and wiles out,  
And leaves the wind still in doubt;  
Whether the snake that made the track,  
Was going South or coming back.

A. T. & Ohio Rail Road.  
A meeting of the Stockholders of this Road was held in Statesville, Aug. 23d, the proceedings of which appear elsewhere. The meeting was characterized by the greatest harmony and induces a hope that the road will be completed to this place in little more than one year—it will be done if the people of this section of the country will take hold of the enterprise as they ought to do, otherwise there is no telling when the road will reach Statesville. President Johnson stated that iron enough to lay the road to Davidson College is now in Charleston, and no doubt, the cars would reach the College by the 1st July next. The people below have taken stock liberally, and are doing their whole duty to forward the enterprise in this direction. Let their example stimulate the people in this section; so that the road may be completed in the shortest possible time.

A Delicious Present.  
We were pleasantly surprised on entering the sanctum sanctorum near the close of a pleasant evening last week, to find deposited snugly among a collection of blushing peaches, an envelope addressed to Dr. — On gathering together our scattered wits, we devined the intention of our fair Cox, and on an investigation of the matter beheld the faint lines, asking our humble self to accept the delicious fruit, &c. We accordingly complied, and in return tender our sincere acknowledgments to the one who has added another bright moment to the fleeting life of the Junior. Would there were more such on this earth to cheer the weary hours of the Typist.

All Kinds of Job and Book Printing.  
Having expended several hundred dollars, recently, in furnishing the Express Job Office, with additional new, Fancy Type and other materials, we can now compete with any Printing Office in the State in executing printing and any description. Prices as low as can be afforded.

Cards of all colors and sizes on hand; flat cap, Letter and Note Paper; Red, Blue, Green, and other colors of Ink.

We have likewise a corps of Printers, whose skill and dexterity, can not be surpassed in the profession.

County Attorney.  
At the late term of the County Court for Iredell F. D. Stockton, Esq., was elected by their Worshipful County Attorney, vice R. M. Allison, Esq., resigned.

Yield Irish Potatoes.  
We can compliment Mrs. Robb for having produced the largest Irish Potatoes we have seen this year, and we thank her for a present of them.



**The High Point Reporter**  
Came to us last week much enlarged, an indication that friend Moore, the clever and enterprising editor, is disposed to do a liberal part by his patrons. We hope his enterprise will be suitably rewarded.

**Willie Ware.**  
We welcome to our "Social Circle" the pen of "Willie Ware," of Brooklyn, N. Y. "Willie" writes for several Literary Journals in New York, among them the "Home Journal," "Weekly Mercury," "Waverly," "Olive Branch," &c., and he will contribute occasionally to the "Irrebell Express." A few articles from "Willie's" pen, in prose and poetry, will appear next week.

We invite public attention to "Willie Ware's" card, to be seen in another column, and recommend him to those who may require the literary services of an accomplished scholar and writer.

Mr. Fisher, because he was not elected. We do not think that Mr. Fisher was "frustrated by those whose presence in the last Legislature was productive of nothing but mischief." We do not think that Mr. Fisher was "frustrated at all, by the investigation of his administration of the affairs of the N. C. Rail Road, at the last Session. We know two of the gentlemen who were members of the Committee, appointed to look into Mr. Fisher's management, and we would be very loth to say that they are not at least as honest as Mr. Fisher, and not less honest than those who, in denouncing Mr. Fisher, traduce them. Mr. Fisher has had the seal of condemnation placed upon him by his own constituents, who ought to know him better than strangers, and we have nothing to say further on that score.

Mr. Worth who, we take it, is considered Mr. Fisher's enemy in this case, has been returned to the Legislature by his constituents, who have signified their confidence both in his integrity and usefulness, and that is saying enough for him.

**What is Gen. Lane.**  
More than a month ago we saw it announced in the newspapers that Gen. Joe Lane was on a visit to the State of North Carolina, that he had visited Warrenton and Raleigh, but since then we have observed no mention made of his whereabouts; and it is become a matter of deep concern with his very few friends in this section what it is because of him. Has he left the State without visiting his birth place in Buncombe? What is become of our Joe? Please, somebody, do tell! Perhaps some Douglas democrat has kidnapped the old soldier—if so, won't there be the very dose to pay? No; no Douglas democrat has done that; for they have heard of H. V. Johnson, who, they, no doubt, consider better than the Oregon settler away up by the North Pole—who had not smelt aigger since he was a baby, in his course a rigger, until he returned to North Carolina, to electioneer for the Vice Presidency. What is General Lane?

**Literary Corrections.**  
In putting the last letter received from "St. Ledger" into type, several misprints occurred, which so mark the piece that we commend it to be re-perused with the following corrections: We regret such occurrences, but they will at times happen especially if the copyist is very carefully written:

Read "reasonable," reasonable; "measured," measured; "patron," patron; "cooper," cooper; "him," him; "mortgage," mortgage; "hostage," perhaps there are a few others, which the intelligent reader will know how to correct.

**Rail Road Meeting.**  
A called meeting of the Stockholders of the A. T. & O. Rail Road Company convened in the town of St. Louis on the 23d instant, when, on motion of Gen. Jno. A. Young, the meeting was organized by calling John Young, Esq., to the Chair, and appointing R. F. Simonton and M. L. Wriston, Secretaries, who were also appointed a Committee to ascertain the number of Shares represented, and reported one hundred and seventy-one thousand nine hundred and fifty dollars represented in person and by proxy—which being a majority of the Stock the meeting was declared duly organized.

The Delegation from Alexander county was invited to take seats in the Convention.

Mr. Wm. Johnson, acting President, was then called upon who gave a very satisfactory statement of the condition and progress of the work, stating that nearly the whole line of the Road from Sheppard's X Roads to Charlotte had been let to contractors and that they were prosecuting their work vigorously.

The meeting was addressed by Gen. A. E. Jackson, of Tennessee, President of the Road; Gen. J. A. Young; Col. A. Mitchell; L. Q. Sharpe, Esq., and others.

There was a considerable amount of business transacted; and the Delegation from Alexander county were assured that as soon as the necessary amount of money could be produced, the Road would be located to Taylorsville.

On motion, it was Resolved, That the first instalment of ten per cent. be called in on all the Stock, upon which the first instalment has not yet been paid, to be made due and payable on the 1st day of October next, and that the Treasurer be authorized to advertise and collect the same.

After a very satisfactory and harmonious session, on motion, the meeting adjourned. JOHN YOUNG, Ch'n.

R. F. SIMONTON, } Secretaries.  
M. L. WRISTON, }

**Free Negroes to be Sold.**  
In the town of Petersburg, Va., 1,119 free negroes are advertised to be sold by the tax collector for a length of time sufficient to pay their taxes due the city.

**Sad Accident in Albany, N. Y.**  
While the friends of Mr. Douglas were raising a tickle party at Albany on the 20th instant, it fell, instantly killing a child, named Lehman, and partially injuring another named Garner.

**The Vote for Governor.**  
1860.

Counties.	Pool.	Ellis.
Alamance,	793	771
Alexander,	594	429
Anson,	289	289
Ashe,	770	379
Allegany,	134	273
Burke,	584	603
Buncombe,	910	918
Bladen,	553	550
Beaufort,	570	532
Bertie,	1110	637
Brunswick,	422	410
Catawba,	877	429
Craven,	430	960
Cumberland,	861	1023
Durham,	278	205
Columbus,	430	718
Camden,	561	481
Cherokee,	518	604
Caswell,	424	945
Chatham,	1255	1245
Caldwell,	540	379
Carroll,	219	759
Cleveland,	491	998
Davidson,	1388	972
Davie,	600	481
Duplin,	197	1558
Edgecombe,	127	1095
Forsyth,	1028	1015
Franklin,	406	810
Gaston,	200	860
Granville,	978	1143
Guilford,	2137	457
Greene,	345	421
Haywood,	306	431
Harnett,	203	672
Halifax,	595	788
Hertford,	399	353
Hyde,	398	500
Henderson,	829	586
Jackson,	1714	381
Jones,	164	508
Johnston,	212	275
Lenoir,	349	556
Lincoln,	256	530
Maiden,	265	595
Martin,	359	746
McDowell,	532	779
Moore,	843	749
Montgomery,	837	715
Macon,	486	400
Mecklenburg,	757	1274
Nash,	122	1058
New Hanover,	713	1349
Northampton,	609	779
Onslow,	133	841
Orange,	1238	1109
Person,	561	360
Perquimans,	412	298
Pitt,	778	771
Person,	209	620
Polk,	175	325
Robeson,	681	844
Rockingham,	444	1137
Rowan,	1079	1160
Rutherford,	804	701
Richmond,	1567	418
Richmond,	565	531
Sampson,	590	1012
Surry,	579	933
Stokes,	479	813
Stanly,	1065	89
Tyrell,	280	213
Union,	425	931
Wake,	1573	1491
Warren,	134	574
Washington,	481	212
Watauga,	442	259
Wayne,	389	1201
Wilkes,	1419	614
Yadkin,	134	400
Yancey,	479	735
	804	774

53,262 59,590  
53,262 53,262  
Ellis' maj., 6,328

**OBITUARY.**  
DIED.  
In Salisbury, Aug. 11th, MR. H. C. MALOM, aged about 50 years.

**Markets.**  
Statesville Market—Aug. 31, 1860.  
Corrected weekly by  
JAMISON, SIMONTON & CO.

Bacon	0 10 @ 12	Feathers	0 35 @ 40
Beef	0 40 @ 50	Flour	5 00 @ 5 50
Butter	0 25 @ 30	Flaxseed	1 00
Corn	0 15 @ 18	Hides	0 15
Coffee	0 16 @ 20	Green	0 06
Candles	0 20	Lard	0 11 @ 12
Tallow	0 20	Linseed	0 10 @ 12
Time	0 30 @ 35	Nails	0 06 @ 0 07
Corn	0 75 @ 80	Peas	0 05 @ 0 07
Chickens	0 10 @ 12	Rags	0 03
Dried Apples	0 21	Rice	0 06
peeled	0 21	Salt	0 06 @ 0 07
Fruit Peaches	0 10	Sugar	0 10 @ 0 12
peeled	0 10	Leaf	0 16 @ 0 18
unpeeled	0 03	Tallow	0 10 @ 0 12
Eggs	0 08 @ 10	Wheat	1 10 @ 1 25

Bacon	hve 0 90 @ 0 00	Peas	0 00 @ 0 00
Beef	0 10 @ 12	Beans	0 00 @ 0 00
Butter	0 25 @ 30	White	0 00 @ 0 00
Corn	0 15 @ 18	Onion	0 40 @ 0 45
Coffee	0 16 @ 20	Meal	1 00 @ 0 00
Candles	0 20	Hides	0 15 @ 0 12
Tallow	0 20	Dry	0 10 @ 0 12
Time	0 30 @ 35	Green	0 05 @ 0 06
Corn	0 75 @ 80	Iron	0 00 @ 0 00
Chickens	0 10 @ 12	Rolls	0 05 @ 0 05
Dried Apples	0 21	Lard	0 14 @ 0 00
peeled	0 21	Molasses	0 00 @ 0 00
Fruit Peaches	0 10	N. O.	0 70 @ 0 75
unpeeled	0 03	Su. H.	0 00 @ 0 00
Eggs	0 08 @ 10	W. I.	0 00 @ 0 40
		Nails	0 05 @ 0 06
		Salt	0 05 @ 0 07
		Spirits	0 00 @ 0 00
		Rye wh	0 75 @ 0 00
		N. C.	0 00 @ 0 05
		Ap. Br.	0 00 @ 0 75
		Peas	1 00 @ 0 10
		Su. H.	0 00 @ 0 00
		N. O.	0 70 @ 0 75
		Loaf	0 15 @ 0 00
		Corn	0 95 @ 0 97

**NORTH CAROLINA.**  
IREDELL COUNTY. } In Equity.  
W. T. Dobson, D. L. McHargue and wife Margaret E. Hiram Dobson and Polly Ann Dobson  
against  
Hiram Dobson, Senior, Foster and wife Sarah Ann E. Sanders and wife Esther J., the heirs of William Dobson.  
And James H. Dobson and Rany Dobson, the heirs of Thomas Dobson.  
And Benjamin Dobson and Margaret Dobson, the heirs of John Dobson.

IT having been made to appear to my satisfaction that Hiram Dobson and those persons above described as the heirs of William Dobson and Thomas Dobson are not residents of this State and are residents of another State; It is therefore ordered that publication be made, for the space of six months, in the "Irrebell Express," notifying them that they appear at the next Term of our said Court of Equity to be held for the county of Iredele, at the Court House in Statesville, on the 6th Monday after the 4th Monday in August next, to answer, plead or demur to the said Petition, otherwise judgment pro confesso will be entered against them.

Witness, W. P. Caldwell, Clerk and Master in Equity at office in Statesville, this 25th day of August, 1860.  
W. P. CALDWELL, C. & M. E.  
Aug. 31, 1860, 39:64, pr. fee \$6.

**30,000 POUNDS SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,** just received and for sale by  
T. H. MCORIE.

**NORTH CAROLINA.**  
IREDELL COUNTY. } In Equity.  
IREDELL COUNTY. }  
McNeely, Mock & Co.,  
against  
J. H. McLaughlin and others.

IT having been made to appear to the satisfaction of the Court, that R. H. Cowan, one of the defendants, is not a resident of this State, and is a resident of another State; It is ordered that publication be made in the "Irrebell Express," for six weeks, notifying the said R. H. Cowan to appear at the next Term of our said Court of Equity, to be held for the county of Iredele, at the Court House in Statesville, on the 6th Monday after the 4th Monday in August, then and there to answer or plead to said Bill; otherwise judgment pro confesso will be entered against him.

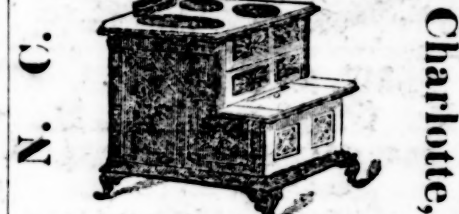
Witness, W. P. Caldwell, Clerk and Master in Equity, at office, this 6th Monday after 4th Monday in March, 1860.  
W. P. CALDWELL, C. & M. E.  
Aug. 31, 1860, 39:64, pr. fee \$4 50.

**NOTICE.**  
THE Superintendents of Common Schools for Iredele County, are requested to meet on the first Saturday in October next, in Statesville, without fail.

Aug. 31, 1860, 39:64.  
M. CAMPBELL, Ch'n.

**TO THE PUBLIC.**—I take this method of informing all requiring literary aid, that I will be pleased to revise MSS., and prepare for publication, and will write Essays, Tales, Sketches, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, poems on every subject, and Letters. The most secrecy maintained. Address  
WILLIE WARE,  
Aug. 31, 1860, 39:64, Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Stoves! Stoves!!**



**Cooking Stoves!!**

THE subscriber has received a full and complete supply of COOKING STOVES, which he will sell unusually LOW for CASH.

I would call attention also to my stock of LARGE STOVES, suitable for Heating CHURCHES, or other Large Rooms, also, to my Dining-Room and Parlor Stoves.

—ALSO—  
a full and complete stock of

**TIN & HOLLOW-WARE.**  
Laufer's. Wooden-ware, Brooms, Brushes, &c.  
S. T. WRISTON.  
[Aug. 24] N. C.  
Charlotte, 38:3m

**Valuable Land FOR SALE.**  
I OFFER FOR SALE my valuable tract of LAND, located on the waters of Fourth Creek, five miles north-east of Statesville, containing

**200 ACRES,**  
about one-half in cultivation, and it is good Wheat, Corn and Tobacco producing land, with 20 acres of good Bottom as any on the Creek, the balance Timbered; with TWO

**Dwelling Houses,**  
and other Buildings; also, never failing SPRINGS OF PURE WATER.

I will give any person a good bargain in said Land as I am anxious to sell. Any person wishing a good farm, would do well to give me a call. ALFRED GIBSON.

**STRAYED**  
FROM THE SUBSCRIBER, five head of young CATTLE—2 and 3 years old; marked with a slip of the under side of the right ear and the upper side of the left ear, and information received, they will be thankfully received. JOHN H. MCKEE.  
aug 24 38:4p

**W. R. WILSON.**  
Watch Maker  
AND  
JEWELER.

HAVING procured Mr. CHARLES HEBNER a practical Watch-Maker, from Philadelphia, Pa., to attend to the Branch of my BUSINESS in  
STATESVILLE,  
I am now ready to do every description of  
WATCH, CLOCK, AND JEWELRY  
REPAIRING,  
at short notice.

Every Style and Quality of  
**WATCHES AND JEWELRY**  
for Sale at reasonable prices.  
W. R. WILSON. [Aug. 17] CHAS. HEBNER.

**FALL IMPORTATION.**  
1860.

**RIBBONS.**  
MILLINERY & STRAW  
GOODS  
ARMSTRONG, CATOR  
& CO.,  
IMPORTERS and JOBBERS OF  
Ribbons, Bonnet Silks  
AND SATINS,  
VELVETS, RUSSES,  
FLOWERS, FEATHERS,  
STAW BONNETS,  
FLATS, &c.,  
No. 237 and 239, Baltimore St.,  
Baltimore, Md.

Offers a Stock unsurpassed in the United States in variety and cheapness.  
Orders solicited and prompt attention given.  
TERMS, 6 months, six per cent. off for cash, per fads.  
Aug. 17, 1860, 37:3m, p.d.

**CUSHINGS & BAILEY,**  
Wholesale Booksellers  
and Stationers,  
No. 262 Baltimore St. Opposite Hanover,  
BALTIMORE.

Are prepared to offer the Country Trade Goods in their line, at prices that will compare favorably with those of any other market.

Their Stock of SCHOOL, LAW, MEDICAL and MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS is large and well selected.

A large and varied assortment of Foreign and American Stationery can always be found at their establishment.

They keep constantly on hand a full supply of BLANK BOOKS of different styles and of their own manufacture. Having a Bindery connected with their Store they are, at all times, able, at short notice, to fill orders for Blank Books, ruled to any pattern, or of any desired style of Binding.

Orders received by mail, will meet with prompt attention.  
You are requested to call and examine our Stock and Prices before purchasing elsewhere.  
Aug. 17, 1860, 37:3m, p.d.

**TIME TABLE.**

**WESTERN N. CAROLINA RAIL ROAD.**  
MAIL TRAIN—WEST.

Stations.	Whole Day	Dis. of Day	Arrive.
Salisbury.	6	6	7:18
Water Station.	13	7	7:50
Third Creek.	18	8	8:10
Wadwell's T. O.	25	7	8:36
Statesville.	33	8	9:10
Platt's T. O.	35	9	9:30
Catawba.	40	10	10:15
Third Creek.	54	10	10:30
White Sulphur.	60	10	10:55
Hickory Tavern.	68	11	11:30

MAIL TRAIN—EAST.

Morganton.	8	8	12:05
Hickory Tavern.	8	14	12:30
White Sulphur.	5	19	12:55
Newtown.	11	30	1:35
Catawba River.	5	35	1:50
Platt's T. O.	8	43	2:20
Statesville.	7	50	2:50
Wadwell's T. O.	7	62	3:15
Third Creek.	7	62	3:40
Salisbury.	6	68	4:00

**North Carolina Rail-Road.**  
Mail Train, South, arrives 4:13 p. m. North, 6:45 a. m. Express Train, South, arrives 6:30 p. m. North, 12:30 a. m.  
Salisbury, Office W. N. C. R. R. Aug. 1, 1860.

**New Materials!**  
EVERY DESCRIPTION PRINTING!

WE have received from New York and Philadelphia, the steamer Parkersburg, a number of fonts of  
**ORNAMENTAL TYPE;**  
Cuts; Borders; Rules; and other materials;—ALSO—  
a general assortment of Business and  
**Fancy Cards;**

Flat-cap, Letter and Note Paper, of various colors; Colored Paper for Posters and Hand-Bills; Licks of all colors, &c. The EXPRESS OFFICE is well prepared to execute any description of Plain and  
**ORNAMENTAL PRINTING**  
in the best style of the ART.

**CHARLOTTE DRUG STORE.**  
F. SCARR,  
CHEMIST & DRUGGIST,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

RESPECTFULLY INVITES attention to his large Stock of  
**Drugs, Chemicals, &c.,**  
selected with care, and without regard to price—Purity and Quality being the main object.

An experience of upwards of Twenty years in the Drug Business in large cities, fully warrants him in asking the confidence of the  
**Profession and the Public.**

PHYSICIANS wishing reliable  
**DRUGS and CHEMICALS**  
can purchase with advantage.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS supplied with  
**Oils, Essences, &c.,**  
as low as any house in North Carolina.

Patent Medicines direct from the Proprietors or Agents.  
**Linseed Oil,**  
**Sperm Oil,**  
**Winter Lard Oil,**  
**Tanners Oil,**  
**Best Train Oil,**  
**Sweet Oil,**  
**Castor Oil, &c.,**  
LOW FOR CASH.

LANDRETH'S New Crop Turnip Seed.  
AMBROTYPE STOCK & CHEMICALS.

The largest Stock of HAIR and TOOTH Brushes in the State.  
**Green, Yellow and other Paints.**  
**WHITE LEAD** from 8 to 10 cents.  
**PLAIN & COLORED GLASS.**  
**KEROSENE & LAMPS.**  
**FLUID, CAMPHENE, TURPENTINE.**  
**Licorice Paste, Essence of Peach,**  
**Oils of Aniseed & Cinnamon.**  
August 10, 1860, 36:1y

**PROF. L. MILLER'S**  
HAIR INVIGORATOR.  
An Effective, Safe and Economical Compound,  
FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR to its original color without dyeing, and preventing the Hair from turning gray.

FOR PREVENTING BALDNESS and curing it, when it is the least partial of vitality or requiring no cure remaining.

FOR REMOVING SCALP AND DANDRUFF, and all cutaneous affections of the Scalp.

FOR BEAUTIFYING THE HAIR, imparting to it an unrivalled gloss and brilliancy, making it soft and silky in its texture and causing it to curl readily.

The great celebrity and increasing demand for this unrivalled preparation, entitles the proprietor to the superior quality over any other preparation at present in use. It cleanses the head and scalp from dandruff and other cutaneous diseases, causes the hair to grow luxuriantly, and gives it a rich, soft, glossy appearance, and it will also strengthen and vigor to the roots, and restore the growth to those parts which have become bald, causing it to yield a fresh covering of hair.

There are hundreds of ladies and gentlemen in New York who have had their hair restored by the use of this Invigorator, when all other preparations had failed. L. M. has in his possession letters from persons writing to him, in which they state, from persons of the highest respectability, that they have used the hair invigorator, and that it has already changed the color of the hair from gray to its natural color, and that it has given a soft, glossy appearance. As a perfume for the hair, it is also highly recommended, having an agreeable fragrance, and the great facility it affords in dressing the hair, which, when moist with the Invigorator, can be combed in any desired style, and will remain in place, whether the hair is curled or straight, and it will also strengthen and vigor to the roots, and restore the growth to those parts which have become bald, causing it to yield a fresh covering of hair.

**ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS**  
worth, to be had at all respectable druggists and perfumers.

L. MILLER would call the attention of Parents and Guardians to the fact, that the use of this Invigorator, in children's hair, is not only safe, but it is also highly beneficial. The use of it by the children, will keep the hair from falling out, and it will also strengthen and vigor to the roots, and restore the growth to those parts which have become bald, causing it to yield a fresh covering of hair.

**NEW and Instantaneous LIQUID HAIR-DYE.**  
which, after years of experimenting, I have brought to perfection. It dyes Black or Brown instantaneously without injury to the Hair or Skin, and is the best article of the kind in the world.

PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS.  
DEPOT, 56 DEY STREET, NEW YORK.  
August 24, 1860, 38:1y.

**THRESHING MACHINE.**  
A TWO-HORSE Thresher, (Alamance make) with cast-steel journals and composition boxes, now at the depot and for sale by  
E. B. DRAKE & SON.

**For Sale.**  
MY FARM of 305 ACRES, one half timbered, 4 miles North of Statesville, and 2 miles S. W. of Bethany Church on Rockford Road. It is adapted to the growth of Wheat, Tobacco, &c. There is on it a Dwelling House, negro houses, tobacco barns, &c.,—is level, well watered and very healthy. For terms apply on the premises.  
July 20:33:4t R. H. HILL.

**SIMONTON HOUSE.**  
STATESVILLE, N. C.  
A. D. MOORE, PROPRIETOR.

THE Undersigned having taken a lease of the above popular Establishment, informs the public, that his best exertions shall be used to furnish the Travelling and resident community with the best and most satisfactory accommodations, equal with the best hotels in the country, and for moderate charges. The

will, at all times, be spread with the best of the country affords, and every attention devoted for the comfort of Guests.

A liberal share of public patronage is very respectfully solicited.  
Statesville, Feb. 1



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